

I know that I never can hear it, never on earth any more,
I know the music of my life with that silenced voice is o'er;
Yet tell you that never across the fields the wild west wind can moan,
But my heart hears, close, true and clear, the thrill of his earnest tone.

I know that I never can listen, with these mortal ears of mine,
To the step that meant joy and gladness, in the days of old lang syne;
Yet I tell you the long wave never break in the hollows of the cove,
Put they mimic in their rite and fall the tread I used to love.

I know the melody that you sing, with its delicate memoried words,
Is nothing but measured language, well set unto music's cords;
Yet I tell you, as you breathe it, my dead life wakes again,
Laugh at its passionate gladness, I weep to its passionate pain.

I know the book that tinkles, beside the forget-me-nots there,
Is nothing but water rippling where the willows shimmer fair;
Yet I tell you, for me it murmurs the very words he said,
When we and the year and love were fresh, in the golden day that is dead.

Aye, youth is proud, and gay and bold; still this is left for us,
Who sit beneath the yellowing tree leaves, and listen to silence thus;
It has life in its April glory, it has hope with its smiles and tears,
We live alone with Nature and Time, and hear, as the hush'd heart hears.

All the Year Round.

REFORMING THE HOUSEHOLD.

"Just what I have been expecting for about seven years," said Miss Pauline Worthington, looking up from an open letter in her hand with a frowning brow.

"Is not your letter from Herbert, Lina?" questioned Mrs. Worthington, a tiny, silver-haired old lady, with a gentle expression.

"Yes, mother, Essie is very ill with low, nervous fever, and they want me to come and stay till she is better.—The carriage will be sent at three o'clock, mother." Then, more emphatically: "I think it is about time that Bert's tyranny over that little martyr was ended. He is killing her."

"Lina! He is your brother."

"I can see his faults if he is."

"I never heard Essie complain."

"She never would. But look at her. Nine years ago, when she married, she was a living sunbeam, so bright and now, pale, quiet and reserved, her voice is seldom heard, her smile seldom seen. A wintry shadow of her former summer brightness! Now she has broken down. You have never seen her at home, but surely when she is here you see the change?"

"Yes, dear, she has changed; but family cares—"

"Has Louie changed, so? She has been twelve years married."

Mrs. Worthington was silent. Louie was her oldest child and presided over the home in which her mother had been a crippled prisoner for fifteen years. She took all the household cares, and had five children, and yet Louie had gained in beauty, and certainly in cheerful happiness, since her marriage, even if the merriment of girlhood was gone.

"Henry appreciates Louie!" said Lina, "there lies the difference between her happiness and Essie's dejection. If there is any domestic trouble Henry and Louie share it, while Herbert shifts it all upon Essie. He is an habitual fault-finder."

"Perhaps, dear, Essie is not so good a housekeeper as Louie. Herbert may have cause to find fault."

"Once in ten times he may. I never saw a faultless house or housekeeper; but Essie and her house are the nearest approach to perfection I ever did see."

"You never spoke so before Lina."

"Because Lina and I thought it better not to worry you with a trouble beyond your help. I intend to give him a lesson. I do indeed. That is, if you can spare me to go?"

"You must go, dear. I shall get along nicely."

So when Herbert Worthington sent his carriage, Lina was quite ready for the fourteen-mile drive to her brothers' house. It was most unlike a house wherein any evil spirit of repining or fault finding should have found an abode. Spacious, handsomely furnished, with well-trained servants, it seemed a perfect paradise on earth to visitors. But a very demon lurked there to poison all, and this demon Lina had come to exorcise.

For the first fortnight Essie took all her time and care, the gentle spirit hovering very near the portals of the eternal home. There was a baby, too, six months old, and its wants filled all the spare moments. Herbert snarled and fretted over domestic shortcomings, but Lina peremptorily forbade all mention of these in the sick-room,

The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men enabled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME VI.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1877.

NUMBER 31.

having the doctor's authority for saying the patient's very life depended upon quiet.

But when convalescence began Lina sent Essie and the baby to visit old Mrs. Worthington, and took control of Herbert, the two older children and the household, determined to show her brother how far he carried his habit of absurd fault-finding. With all her severity, she did believe he was himself unaware of the frequency of his querulous complaints and the exaggeration of his fretful statements.

The first dinner saw the beginning of the lesson Lina meant to teach—Herbert entered the dining-room, his handsome face disfigured by its habitual frown. Harry and Louie were seated.

"Soup," said Herbert, lifting the tureen cover; "perfect dish water!"

"Susan," said Lina, sharply to the servant, before Herbert could lift the ladle; "take that tureen to the kitchen and tell Jane the soup is not fit to eat."

Susan promptly obeyed. Herbert looked rather ruefully at the vanishing dish. He was especially fond of soup, and the savory fumes of the really delicious dish were tantalizing. All dinner time Lina kept up a ding-dong at Susan about that abominable soup, and Herbert wished he had said nothing about it. But his imagination detecting a burnt flavor in the pudding, he could not refrain from mentioning it, and before he could remonstrate, that dish had followed the soup.

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having the doctor's authority for saying the patient's very life depended upon quiet.

An arm chair being declared absolutely filthy, was upholstered and varnished at a cost of ten dollars. A dozen new shirts, Essie's last labor of love, being said to "set like meal bags," were bestowed upon the gardeners, and a new set obtained. Every window was open after the pettish declaration that the "room was as hot an oven," and an hour later the grate was fired up to smothering heat because he declared it "cold enough to freeze a polar bear."

In short, with an apparently energetic attempt to correct all short comings, and put the housekeeping upon a perfect basis, Lina in one month nearly doubled her brother's expenses, and drove him to the verge of distraction.

But Essie, well and strong again, was coming home. On the day of her expected arrival, Lina, with a solemn face, invited her brother into the sitting-room for a few moments of private conversation.

"Herbert," she said, very gravely, "I have a proposition to make to you. You are my only brother, and I need not tell you I love you very dearly. It has really grieved me to the heart to see how much there is to find fault with in your beautiful home." Herbert twisted himself uneasily in his chair, but Lina continued:

"You know that mother is very dependent upon me. Louie having the house and children to care for, but I think she would sacrifice her own comfort for yours. So if you wish, Herbert, I will come here permanently, to keep things in order for you."

Here Lina was obliged to pause and strangle a laugh at Herbert's expression of utter horror and dismay.

"You are very kind," he faltered, the instincts of a gentleman battling with the stronger desire to tell Lina she would certainly drive him into a lunatic asylum by six months more of her model housekeeping.

"Not at all. A man who has made an unfortunate marriage certainly needs all the aid and sympathy his family can give him."

The last straw was laid upon the camel's back. Herbert spoke hotly: "You are entirely mistaken, Lina. I have not made an unfortunate marriage."

"Herbert, is that true?"

"Certainly it is true."

"I cannot believe it!" was the slow response.

"Cannot believe it! Why?"

"Because"—and Lina dwelt impressively upon every word—"during the nine years of your married life, though visiting here frequently, I have never heard you speak one word of encouragement or praise to Essie. I never saw one look of approbation or appreciation of any effort she made for your comfort upon your face. Continual fault finding, constant blame, have changed her from a happy girl to a pale, careworn woman. Even her last illness was but the unspoken despair of a heart crushed under a load of the approbation never given. And tell me now she has never failed in her duty to you. There is a grave error somewhere, Herbert."

The sadly earnest tone, the face of thoughtful gravity, sent every word home to the young man's heart. He spoke no words of self-defense as Lina slowly left the room. In the profound silence that followed conscience reviewed the past, and he knew that his sister had spoke only the truth.

"God help me," he whispered, "to conquer this fault. Essie shall hear no more fault finding, and if I see her drooping, I will send her to mother, and have Lina here to keep house."

Never had wife and mother warmer welcome than greeted Essie. The children were unchecked in their loudest demonstrations of delight. But Lina had to rush into the hall to hide

her merry eyes when Herbert, kissing Essie said:

"We must let mother have Lina now, dear. She has been very kind and worked hard for my comfort; but there is no home fairly like my Essie."

The quick, glad look in his wife's soft eyes told Herbert one step had been taken in the right direction. As the days glided by, and Essie found appreciation meeting every effort to add to home comfort, a word of praise for every little triumph of cookery or needlework, her pale face grew bright with happiness, and Herbert found his own heart lightened by the cheerful voice, the sunny smile, the bright eyes of the Essie he had wooed years before.

Herbert learned his lesson by heart-mother. He now appreciates Essie at her value, and lets her know it."

John Plummer.

(From the Eclectic Review.)

Lord Brougham pronounced a high encomium, twelve months since, on John Plummer, a working stay-maker, of Kettering, Northamptonshire. "This man," said his lordship, "has distinguished himself, not in mechanism, but in a subject of a higher order than working-men generally enter into—the subject of strikes. No man," he says, "can reason the subject better, and I hope," continued his lordship, "my old friends and constituents of Yorkshire will give a serious and calm attention to Mr. Plummer's reasoning." We have before us *Songs of Labor, Northamptonshire Rambles, and Other Poems*, by John Plummer, the same self-taught, noble right-minded and hearted, and indefatigable man. This little volume is dedicated by the factory operative to Lord Brougham. We are always glad to introduce such a volume to the notice of our readers; if we cannot help to sell, we may help to encourage; but indeed he does not need encouragement. A young man yet, he seems to have a large acquaintance among the nobles of our peers, as well as some of the most eminent of our men of letters. He has, in various periodicals, employed his pen on every variety of topic. Here is an affecting beginning to his life:

"Near to the Tower of London exists a neighborhood unequalled for squalidness, poverty and misery. I refer to the purloins of Royal Mint Street, as it is now ambitiously designated, but which is better known by its ancient title of Rosemary Lane, although it is many, very many, years since it became famous. The full extent of my affliction remained unfeigned by me at first; and it was not till long, long months of bitter suffering had passed away, that I felt how my infirmities had deprived me of the enjoyment of all that is sweet and pleasing in the world of sound."

He knows not how he picked up the knowledge of reading and of books, but he has served his master so well, and disseminated views so conducing to the well-being of the community, that Lord Palmerston granted him £100 from His Majesty's royal bounty. In this volume, which rebukes criticism by its modesty, and by the circumstances in which it was produced, and which yet charms the eye pleasantly along, from page to page, its authoringers over old Northamptonshire traditions, or soliloquizes among old Northamptonshire ruins, or sings in unaffected and hearty measures the hopes and the sorrows, the miseries or the mistakes of the artisan, or the mechanic. Our author belongs to the county of John Clare; his sympathies do not, like those of poor Clare, call him especially into the more hidden walks and ways of nature. Man, and human history, these seem to be the topics of his pen; the struggles of his order interest him, the hopes of the world; from the dark world of the present he finds bright relief in the cheerful words of the imagination, and not occupying himself alone in dreaming, as we have seen, he labors to make even his imagination practical. Every working man, able to reason rightly upon strikes, to withstand the madness of the mob who seeks to pacify lawless passions, deserves the heartiest words of commendation which can be spoken of him. As to the poetry of John Plummer, it is thoroughly scenic and historical; all poetry is the record of things seen and felt, but some things are seen and felt most by the apprehension of an inner consciousness.—John Plummer's is more historical and sensible: there is frequently a happy wisdom in his verses. Here, for instance:

"THE COUNTRY AND THE TOWN." Thus spoke the Country to the Town:—O Sister, are they true, These evil things which people speak, And dare ascribe to you? I hear of loathsome courts and lanes, Where Vice and Fever dwell; Where Crime and Hate, and Shame and Sin, Combines for purpose fell:

"Where selfish parents drain the glass, Nor Love, nor pity feel, But bid their offspring roam the streets, To starve, or lie, or steal!"

Where brutal feuds break the yoke, At God's high altar made; And kill the partner of their life By blows, or crimson blade;

"Where painted harlots frenzied smile, Or laugh in wild despair; Or reckless leap the silent bridge, And end their anguish there!"

O Sister—dearest Sister—hear The fond appeal from me—Arise and thy strength sublime, Say these no more shall be.

"Then to the Country spake the Town:—Why do they cast east the stone? Art thou less stained with crime than I? Canst thou less evil own?"

I have no rights for Hate to burn; Nor woods where keepers hide, To mark the poacher's croaking form Through fern and grasses glide.

"Hast thou less offspring born of shame, Our lasting stain to be? From drunken brawls and brutal fights, Say, Sister, art thou free?

Then said the Country to the Town—We both are in the wrong, We both have erred, we both have fell, And yet we both are strong.

"Then let us both with cheerful Zeal, With Gentleness and Love, With Mercy, Hope and Faith divine, Thee evils dare remove. Nor each rough with gibe and scorn, Nor mutual strife endure; But raise our children from the dust, And bid them sin no more."

And in another verse, the following:—

"NORTHAMPTON.

"I stand amid the moving crowds which throng each busy street, Where wagons, carts and hucksters' stalls in wild confusion meet;

And pale-faced toilers hasten to and country damsels stray; Our loud-tongued politicians blame the statesmen of the day!

Here poor farmers speak of crops, or moot the price of grain: There Crispin's sons, with litter speech, of new machines complain.

But few who play their daily part in each strange scene of life, Ever think that he who the robber Dane and Saxon met in strife.

"Ay, where the hawkers vend their wares, and uglyurchins play, To gloomy Thor, the savage Dane would bow him down and pray.

To pray—where smoking ruins marked where once a church had stood—To pray—while dark-robed monks and nuns lay bleeding in each cell; And all around the sword and flame worked War's own bloody spell.

Oh! God be thanked, the e times are past, and England may in peace Behold her glory, wealth, and strength, still evermore increase.

"And yet I fail would linger still, and with impulsive strain, Recall the splendors of the past, and bid them live again:—

An endless train of noble forms slow pass before my sight, The Monarch, Prince and belted Earl, the Churchman and the Knight, Again arise the castle walls, and from their towers high, The silken banners blazon forth, and angry foes defy.

On every lofty battlement the warden's helmets shine, And archers on their trusty bows in watchfulness recline.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Rates of advertising made known upon application.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, AUG. 2, 1877.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Doing Our Own Printing.

With this issue, we commence publishing the JOURNAL in connection with our own type-setting and printing, having purchased a Newbury press and a complete newspaper outfit, and a job press—all new and sound—from the Empire Press Company of Coxsackie on the Hudson, (who by the way are doing an extensive business in the manufacture of newspaper and jobbing presses, and the sale of printing office materials,) and having leased of Mr. Homer Ballard, the front part of a good building formerly used for a cabinet and furniture store nearly opposite the Empire House, on the south side of Main, between South Jefferson and Washington streets, and the generally acknowledged best and pleasantest location in town for a printing office, we send our greetings to our friends in a paper from our own press and office.

Five years ago last October we commenced the publication of the JOURNAL in connection with the Mexico *Independent*, occupying limited space in the latter, which we steadily enlarged until Mr. Henry Humphries, proprietor of that paper, left, and with good reason, that we were encroaching too much on the rights of his hearing readers, when two years last October we began the publication of a separate paper, under the name of THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, employing Mr. Humphries to do our composing and printing, and to reprint for our paper, with the exception of our columns of deaf-mute matters, such general and local matter as the *Independent* contained. Although Mr. Humphries is very much of a gentleman, and between him and us there has ever been a good understanding, the arrangements at best, were somewhat annoying to him and inconvenient for us. We have often promised our readers that we would one day, if possible, possess an office and be prepared to publish more deaf-mute matters and with greater dispatch.

Kind Providence has seen fit to provide a way for solving the problem of the future of our paper and now, by strict economy and the faithful discharge of our duty, if we are favored with the liberal patronage and cheerful support of the deaf and dumb and usual assistance from our State Legislature, we intend, during the remainder of our life, to devote our time and labor to journalism. But the success of our future efforts will depend, in a great measure, on the approval and hearty co-operation of the deaf and dumb and their hearing friends.

Having now a good job press, we are prepared to do job printing and shall, we think, be enabled to get some advertisements of a business character, which will help us a little, and we respectfully solicit the advertising and job work that any of the deaf-mutes and their friends may wish to have done. But our chief and main reliance will depend upon subscriptions for our paper.

For the past few weeks, we have been negotiating arrangements for furnishing an office of our own, and through the help of a kind friend, we have been enabled to do as above stated. We now expect to be able to publish all correspondence promptly, and shall do so, as far as possible, the same week of its receipt, or the next week at the farthest, always reserving without preference or partiality the right to defer if necessary, the publication of any article which does not require haste, or to publish any other article, the case of which is, to the largest number of readers, of the greatest significance or requiring more immediate attention. At the same time we shall also adopt the invariable rule and exercise the universal editorial prerogative of rejecting communications which may imply too much personality or which, in our opinion, are unworthy of publicity.

Starting our paper from the smallest of beginnings in journalism, we have, with the lapse of time, increased our circulation, and added to our editorial staff and corps of contributors, until we have at the present time over 600 subscribers, three valuable assistant non-resident editors, many competent correspondents and regular contributors, and our friends will pardon our vanity) an entire paper of the needed style for the diffusion of deaf-mute interests; and, without doubt, the best organ of deaf-mute current literature published in the wide world. Hereafter subjects relating particularly to the deaf and dumb will not be confined to designated columns of our

paper, but may be found on any or all of its pages; but as we do not intend to incline towards claimishness in this respect, at least, we shall aim to spice our reading in such a manner as to, as far as practicable, make our paper a proper and useful channel for the intermingling of our current weekly literature with that of the other and larger portion of humanity. This course is absolutely necessary in order to guard against the evils of deaf-mute exclusiveness, and that our general interests may be identical with those of hearing people, of whose great common human family we are now, if a small, yet an acknowledged portion.

Consequently, although the JOURNAL

will make a specialty of deaf-mute matters, we shall publish news paragraphs and other articles of importance and general interest, both Foreign and Domestic, and also wit and humor of various kinds, which are enjoyed by all; and shall endeavor to preserve our class of people from the unpleasantness of having applied to our characteristics the doubtful compliment designated by the term "peculiar." For, in order to enjoy the respect, esteem and affinity of the overwhelming majority of the great masses of humanity, we must do what lies within our power to be in sympathy and harmony with the rest of the world and must, to a certain extent and in a proper manner, adapt ourselves to surrounding circumstances.

While our subscription terms will remain at our present low price of \$1.50 a year, we shall furnish our readers with more reading matter of a general character than heretofore, and shall maintain the true standard of excellence, which is, by the best judges of such matters, already conceded to our paper, not only by prominent deaf-mute ladies and gentlemen, but by many others, who are well known as being competent to decide the question.

No compensation, financially considered, has thus far rewarded our stern application and persevering, though sometimes discouraging efforts at journalism.

The satisfaction of having accomplished what we could in this way do for the benefit of our deaf-mute people has alone cheered us on for the past five years, hoping that at some future period our faithful services would be recompensed, so far at least as to enable us to pay current expenses from the receipts of the JOURNAL and, if possible, and partially pay us for our services instead of being under the necessity of drawing from our limited private income to balance the account of profit and loss, as we have frequently done.

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The strike, as far as related to this village and near surrounding vicinity, on Tuesday morning, the 24th ult., surprised our community in its first culmination of an order by telegraph from the Colonel of the 48th Regt. of N. G. S. N. Y. to Captain E. L. Huntington of Company I to summon the men of his command to arm and equip themselves and be in readiness to leave by the first afternoon train for Oswego and report at the Regimental Armory. Immediately sergeants were dispatched throughout the village and out on the farms to notify the men. Soon after a second order came from the colonel to the effect that the company would go by special train which would be sent out from Oswego for the company, by which it would leave at eleven o'clock a. m. For a few hours scenes of the late Rebellion were vividly brought to memory, though the call for men was rather more abrupt—the militia leaving their stores, shops, farms and other occupations for hasty departure to Oswego, and, perhaps, to bloodshed, possibly death. About 25 or 30 of the men were easily found, and left by the special a little past eleven; others who failed to receive the notice in season were left to follow by the regular train. Millions of dollars worth of property have already been destroyed; arson, plundering and violence now hold almost unrestrained supremacy over a large area of country, but we doubt not that in a few days law and order will prevail.

Hoping for the continued generous, cordial support, liberal correspondence, contributions and cheerful cooperation of the deaf and dumb, we greet them and all our friends through the columns of a paper, of our own type-setting and printing.

Railroad Strikes—Continued Striking.

The all-absorbing topic throughout this country at our present writing is the great strikes on railroads, which are without parallel. Ostensibly originating with employees of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, the alleged cause being the recent and third reduction of wages, and bringing them down to starvation prices, the strike has enlarged its length and breadth until it

involves, besides the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, the great trunk lines and thoroughfares, together with their branch lines of the Pennsylvania Central, the Erie, the New York Central and Hudson River, the Lake Shore and Southern Michigan, the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago, the Pan Handle, the Missouri Pacific railroads, and many others which will soon be added to the list; and the result is that many of the cities and towns through which those main lines and branches pass are practically at the mercy of formidable mobs, the like of which was never before seen in this country or any other. Local authority from the first was unable to make the least impression towards quelling the disturbance, resident military was powerless to cope with the combined and exasperated mobs of railroad hands, miners, boatmen, mechanics, tramps and many citizens, who from various pretexts have sympathized with all; and shall endeavor to preserve our class of people from the unpleasantness of having applied to our characteristics the doubtful compliment designated by the term "peculiar." For, in order to enjoy the respect, esteem and affinity of the overwhelming majority of the great masses of humanity, we must do what lies within our power to be in sympathy and harmony with the rest of the world and must, to a certain extent and in a proper manner, adapt ourselves to surrounding circumstances.

Little did the public realize, when the Baltimore and Ohio railroad employees first struck, that the country was on the eve of such a volcanic eruption, as has resulted from their desperation. At first, the scenes of violence, to many of us, seemed to be at such distant points that we could scarcely realize much of the effects of the strikers, but as they rapidly multiplied and extended to other lines and different companies, we began to see some of the results nearer home. When the strike was principally confined to cities and towns on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, to some, it seemed that like certain kinds of beauty its distance lent enchantment, and much as we deprecate riots and abhor violence, much of its force was spent before it reached us. But when the continued striking on many different railroads had assumed such gigantic proportions as to become a terror to a large portion of the country and United States soldiers and marines were ordered to riotous districts, and a large part of the National Guards of many of the Northern, Eastern, Central and Western States were called to active duty to suppress the riots and disperse the mobs, we were confronted with the stubborn reality that a large section of our Republic was in a condition of open rebellion. The contents of the daily papers were eagerly devoured, bulletin boards were looked after and the latest news from the striking localities flashed over telegraphic wires with lightning rapidity, was repeated from one to another and "strike" was the password in all well-regulated social circles, in every place of business, in banks, in stores, in shops and on every street corner.

The strike, as far as related to this village and near surrounding vicinity, on Tuesday morning, the 24th ult., surprised our community in its first culmination of an order by telegraph from the Colonel of the 48th Regt. of N. G. S. N. Y. to Captain E. L. Huntington of Company I to summon the men of his command to arm and equip themselves and be in readiness to leave by the first afternoon train for Oswego and report at the Regimental Armory. Immediately sergeants were dispatched throughout the village and out on the farms to notify the men. Soon after a second order came from the colonel to the effect that the company would go by special train which would be sent out from Oswego for the company, by which it would leave at eleven o'clock a. m. For a few hours scenes of the late Rebellion were vividly brought to memory, though the call for men was rather more abrupt—the militia leaving their stores, shops, farms and other occupations for hasty departure to Oswego, and, perhaps, to bloodshed, possibly death. About 25 or 30 of the men were easily found, and left by the special a little past eleven; others who failed to receive the notice in season were left to follow by the regular train. Millions of dollars worth of property have already been destroyed; arson, plundering and violence now hold almost unrestrained supremacy over a large area of country, but we doubt not that in a few days law and order will prevail.

Having now a good job press, we are prepared to do job printing and shall, we think, be enabled to get some advertisements of a business character, which will help us a little, and we respectfully solicit the advertising and job work that any of the deaf-mutes and their friends may wish to have done. But our chief and main reliance will depend upon subscriptions for our paper.

We hope our dear deaf-mute friends will do all in their power to increase the circulation of the JOURNAL, and also be loyal to their own people and deaf-mute literature; and now that we have an office, fully equipped in all its appointments, having both a newspaper press, and a job press, whenever they can make it practicable, employ us to do any printing that they may wish done, which we guarantee will give satisfaction, and be done at reasonable prices.

Hoping for the continued generous, cordial support, liberal correspondence, contributions and cheerful cooperation of the deaf and dumb, we greet them and all our friends through the columns of a paper, of our own type-setting and printing.

Down Brakes.

(Boston Globe)

In a church at West Meriden, Conn., the other night, a crazy female shouted between the verses of a hymn, "I adjure you in the name of the Lord God Almighty, to trot that hymn slow." It was accordingly trotted slow.

John Plummer, the Deaf Poet.

In an old number of *Littell's Living Age*—that for February 1st, 1862—we find an article, copied from the *Eclectic Review*, on John Plummer, which we give elsewhere. We have seen no other mention of him, before or since. Can any of our readers, especially in England, tell us more of this remarkable man, whose unfinished history we here briefly sketched, remains so strongly of that of Dr. Kitts, and who has claims to be enrolled in the small number of "deaf poets?"

H. W. S.

THE CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

Services for deaf-mutes will be held every Sunday, during August, in St. Ann's Church, New York, at 3:30 p. m. It is expected that Mr. Job Turner will officiate on Sunday, the 19th.

Mr. James Lewis will conduct the service in St. Mary's Church, Brooklyn, on Sunday, the 12th, at 4 p. m.

The Rev. Mr. Chamberlain will conduct the service in St. Mary's Church, Mott Haven, on Sunday, the 19th, at 4 p. m.

On Sunday, the 26th, in St. Paul's Chapel, Boston, Mr. Job Turner will conduct a service at 10:30 a. m., and the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet at 3 p. m.

THE BEAUTIFUL MODEL OF THE TURKISH-BATH CAR.

THE INVENTION OF A WATERGATE DEAF-MUTE.

Watertown papers are bond in praise and comments of the model of a Turkish-bath car which is on exhibition in that city. We heartily congratulate our esteemed friend Charles H. Cooper, on the occasion of the laudatory tributes he is receiving in Watertown and from numerous other places, highly commendatory of his invention of the Turkish-bath car, and tender him our best wishes for the future success of the enterprise. Elsewhere we publish an editorial from the Watertown *Dispatch* which will give our readers a pretty fair understanding of the value of Mr. Cooper's invention, the perusal of which will prove interesting.

SUDDEN DEATH OF A DEAF-MUTE LADY.

We were shocked last Thursday afternoon by a brief telegram from Mr. L. N. Jones, of Richland which read: "My wife is dead—funeral at three o'clock to-morrow." Prof. A. Johnson, of the Rome Institution, who was spending a few days in this locality, was at Mr. Jones on the day preceding the death of Mrs. Jones, and all were well, as he had just informed us; consequently we were greatly surprised upon receiving the sad message. Such is life, and such is death, and no one can predict with certainty what a day may bring forth. In another place in our paper, we give some of the particulars of the sudden and unlooked-for calamity, and a brief history of the life of Mrs. Jones.

The Henizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items

that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent: *The Henizer*.

GEORGE KREIDER, of Utica, N. Y., a deaf-mute, who was taken to the Rome County House last Monday, escaped on the following day.

DR. P. G. GILLET, Superintendent of the Illinois Institution, and Prof. Phillips of Wisconsin stopped in Chicago yesterday day recently.

MRS. JOHN WILCOX of Parish, N. Y., lately paid us a visit. They are passing the even tenor of their ways in peace and comfort at their own farm home.

The familiar story known in the oil regions of Pennsylvania, "threw off" has, throughout the country, been superseded by another more significant—"struck for higher wages."

MRS. HELEN M. DURRIGO, lately a teacher of a small select school at Galesburg, Ill., is now at her parents' home in Salisbury Centre, N. Y. She will return west if her mother's health permits.

MRS. S. E. STEVENS, a sister-in-law of Mr. Jones of New York, and also a resident of that city, is at Dexter, Jefferson Co., N. Y., where she has for several weeks past been visiting friends.

MRS. MARY E. TOTTER, of Newark, New Jersey, once for many years a maid in the New York Institution, left that place about two weeks since and went to visit her son at Jacksonville, Ill.

MR. C. H. COOPER's handsome model of a palatial railroad bathing car is on exhibition in Stierling & Mosher's Arcade window, Mr. Hart having taken a photograph of it yesterday.—*Watertown Paper*.

Many of the institution papers having suspended during the time of school vacation, our records for deaf-mute clippings is in a measure off for the time being. When the schools re-open we hope to give our readers a better selection of deaf-mute news items.

The model of a handsome Turkish-bath car in Stierling & Mosher's Arcade window is the work of Charles H. Cooper. Mr. Cooper has spent four months on this model. It is a fine thing and deserves a longer notice which we will speedily give.—*Another Watertown Paper*.

W. DELAYAN, a deaf-mute, died in San Francisco the other evening. He was about 35 years of age and had been deaf and dumb since he was a child.

A few hours before his death his power of speech was restored, and he was enabled to converse auditively with those about him.

MR. HARLEY W. CUTTER, of Parish, N. Y., stepped in to give us a call one morning last week just as we were rising from the breakfast table.

He came from Oswego, by the early train, where he had been to visit his brother, Newton Nutting, Esq., formerly one of his district attorneys.

Mr. Wm. J. Nelson, a deaf-mute of Aurora, N. Y., a brother of Prof. E. B. Nelson, Principal of the Central New York Institution, is enjoying a long vacation in England. We are indebted to Mr. Nelson for sending us several copies of various English papers and periodicals.

THERE are no less than five deaf-mute young men employed in a hoop and barrel factory in Cambridge, Mass. They are happy in each other's society, and the sight of a companion in misfortune serves to lighten their tasks.

IN BOSTON, the male sex largely predominates over the female, among deaf-mutes. As it is said that there is a surplus of marriageable deaf-mute ladies in the west, HORACE GREENEY's advice, were he still in the land of the living, would be, "young women, come East."

While all the hearing people are canvassing the "striking" question, the deaf and dumb are enabled to move on their regular line of duty with their auditory nerves unharmed by discordant opinions on the leading topic, and, in a large sense, may say, "none of these things move me."

On the 28th ult., Mr. and Mrs. CHARLES H. COOPER, of Watertown, N. Y., were presented with a little daughter. Hereafter, no one may say that Cooper manufactures "nun's shut down," for lack of help while a new supply of coopers are coming into the markets, and the female sex is indeed a great blessing.

Mrs. SMITH, the widow of the late Mr. Amos Smith, has a pleasant home in one of the suburbs of Boston, where she receives the visits of the deaf

Correspondence.

Although our columns are open for the publicity of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.

REV. THOMAS B. BERRY'S INVITATION TO THE SECOND ANNUAL PICNIC.

GRANVILLE, July 18, 1877.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—Will you please insert the following, and consider your self and wife included in the invitation?

The Rev. Thomas B. Berry extends a cordial invitation to the deaf-mutes of Washington, Warren and Saratoga counties, and also to those belonging to the Troy and Albany branches of the Church Mission to Deaf-mutes, to visit him at Granville, N. Y., August 8th and 9th and hold a second annual picnic.

Deaf-mutes from Troy and Albany leave Troy on the 8th, at 7:40 a.m., and arrive with those on the line of the R. & W. branch of the D. & H. C. C. RR. at Granville at 11 a.m. The fare from Troy to Granville is \$1.84. It is proposed to hold a service as last year on the evening of the 8th, at 7:30 o'clock, in Trinity Church.

Teams will be in readiness Thursday morning to convey the party free to Haystack Mountain, where they will have a picnic, returning in the evening in time to attend a meeting in the Hall.

The deaf-mutes will be at no expense after their arrival in Granville, as all accommodations will be given free. Teams will be kept at the Central Horse stables at a moderate cost.

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Gallaudet are expected to attend,—no excuse accepted from them. An enjoyable time is expected.

All who intend to come should send me word that I may know how many to provide for.

THOMAS B. BERRY, Rector of Trinity Church, Granville, N. Y.

Swimming the Hudson River.

MR. SINCLAIR'S THIRD ACCOMPLISHMENT OF THE BIG FEAT.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB. NEW YORK, JULY 19th, 1877.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—As the readers of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL are always glad to hear about their fellow mutes, I herewith send a brief account of another swimming feat recently performed by Stephen Sinclair, an inmate of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. On the afternoon of Friday, July 13th, he again swam across the Hudson River from our dock to Bull's Ferry, a distance of seven miles. Mr. J. H. Dobbs, also a mute connected with the same Institution, and with whom, I doubt not many of the readers of the JOURNAL are acquainted shared with him (Stephen Sinclair) in the attempt, but, when within about thirty yards of the Jersey shore, he was unluckily seized with cramps and had to give up attempting to swim any further. They state that they followed a boat which they employed for an emergency, in case of their accidental seizure with cramps, which was rowed by Masters Napoleon Saportas, Edward Brown, his brother Stephen Brown, and Andrew Ackerman, all hearing and speaking young gentlemen and residents of Fort Washington.

This makes the third time Mr. Sinclair has swam across the aforesaid river.

OLD RIP VAN WINKLE.

Brooklyn's Guillotine.

NOBODY TO BLAME FOR IDA W. E. BURRELL'S DEATH—THE RESULT OF CORONER SIMM'S INQUEST AT FLATBUSH.

According to promise, I furnish your readers this time with a short account of the inquest into the circumstances surrounding the tragic end of Ida Burrell's demise. Many will remember the account I sent you last week.

Coroner Simms held an inquest on Monday afternoon, July 9th, inquiring into the circumstances surrounding the death of Miss Ida W. E. Burrell, the deaf and dumb girl, who was run over and killed by a Nostrand avenue car on the night of the 4th of July. The inquest was held at her residence corner of Flatbush avenue and Malbone street, and the first witness examined was a sister of the deceased, Miss Charlotte Louise Burrell, who was in company with her at the time of the tragic affair. She stated that at about eight o'clock in the evening of the 4th inst., she and her sister were about to cross the street in the vicinity of the Malbone House when she observed a car coming in their direction. It had just started from the terminus and proved to be car No. 19 of the Williamsburgh and Flatbush Avenue Railroad, driven by Patrick Ward. When the witness first saw it, it was about fifteen feet away and it seemed to her that they had ample time to cross in advance of it. She had hold of her sister's hand, but let go of it and darted across the thoroughfare upon finding that the car was close upon her. The next thing she learned was that the wheel of the vehicle had passed over her sister, instantly killing her. She thought the driver give utterance to a warning cry just as she cleared the track.

Patrick Ward, the next witness examined, testified that on the night of the accident he saw that two young girls were on the track just below the Malbone House. He shouted to them and one of them jumped clear off the rails. The other did not appear to pay any attention to his cries and he put down the brake as hard as possible.

Before the car could be stopped, however, the dashboard struck the girl and she was thrown to the ground. He was totally unable to stop the car in time to prevent the deplorable occurrence, and was satisfied that if the unfortunate girl could have heard his warning she could have escaped in ample time. A number of other witnesses were examined, the driver's testimony being very generally corroborated.

The substance of the evidence was to the effect, that the deceased had been crossing the street with her sister and had seen the car almost simultaneously with her. It was so far off that she had ample time to go over the street before it came along. Some fire-crackers were set off almost immediately under the horses' feet, and the animals started forward with unusual speed. The result was that before the deceased was aware of the peril with which she was threatened, the dashboard struck her.

After a short consultation, the jury returned a verdict to the effect that Miss Ida W. E. Burrell came to her death by being run over and crushed by a Nostrand avenue car, and that the driver was free from all blame.

GUILLOTINE.

Brooklyn, July 15, '77.

Base Ball.

THE ACTIVES VS. THE OSCEOLAS.

In the JOURNAL of June 21 there appeared an article on base ball matters, written by "Will Wimble," who said that a club was organized and named the Americus B. B. C. of N. Y., and which consists of M. McFaul, pitcher and Captain; Haydon, 1st base; W. H. Scott, catcher; H. Smith, 2d base; H. Shelton, short stop; Slattery, 3d base; Vettorain, left field; Jones, center field; and Mahoney, right field. The club is under the immediate management of McFaul, T. F. Fox and W. H. Scott. Games were played last week, resulting in victories and defeats with "ties" and close scores. But the name was soon changed into Actives. On Monday the Actives went to Communipaw Grounds, Jersey City, to play the Osceolas and a close game was anticipated, but not fully realized, the Actives committing errors where they told severely against their success. The Actives soon arrived and put on their uniforms and began to "stick up" and feel that they were sure of success, but when they went to the bat, they were speedily retired for a blank. The Osceolas scored and run in the first inning. We must not always leave our speaking and hearing friends out in the cold, so we will say that the pitcher of the Osceolas seemed to rely on speed for execution, and but for the excellent manner in which the catcher of the Osceolas caught the cannon shots, the experiment would have proved disastrous. The Osceolas out-batted their opponents as well as displayed greater proficiency in the field. The Actives played so miserably throughout the innings that the Osceolas had it comparatively all their own way, and gave the Actives the most severe drubbing they have ever received since their organization. McFaul's pitching did the Actives no good, for the Osceolas easily batted it. There was not the least hope for the Actives to be victorious and the Osceolas sent them out by blanks in rapid succession and there can be no excuse given for being so severely whipped. If the Actives can not whip the Osceolas next time, that will show that they cannot even whip the Jaspers of Manhattanville. The score is as follows:

Osceolas.....	1 3 5 3 4 2 1 1
Actives.....	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

EX-CAPTAIN, DEXTER B. C.

Some Louisville Deaf-Mutes out of Town

A DAY PLEASANTLY SPENT.

LOUISVILLE, KY., July 16, 1877.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—On the 11th inst., the deaf-mutes of this city held their annual picnic in Myer's Grove, seven miles south of Cave Hill. The assemblage was not large—eight girls, two boys and an old gentleman being present.

The dawn of the 11th was very pleasant for July. The breeze from the north was cool and strong. The ride was long and exhilarating; the pure and fresh wind gave new life to us and nature looked sweet. Our long stay in a smoky city made the sights a contrast. The grove with its trees, springs and silvery brooks, was a lovely place. The ladies brought a big dinner, enough for twice the number present. When dinner was over, we exchanged cakes with each other. We enjoyed ourselves very much, as the girls were free as the birds of the air, with no beau to both them and no rivals to be jealous.

Our spirits were high when we saw the setting sun, which warned us of the coming night. We got into streetcar and in an hour we bade one another good-night. The bright and happy time we had, will long remain green in our memory. We hope to meet again some day and spend as pleasant a time as we enjoyed on the eleventh of July, 1877.

MAGGIE.

Elmira Convention

SEVENTH BIENNIAL OF THE EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES, AUG. 29 AND 30, 1877.

The Convention will open Wednesday, Aug. 29, at 9 o'clock a.m., commencing, as far as decided, with the following

PROGRAMME

The President's address. Reports of officers. Varied remarks by distinguished persons, deaf-mutes and others, during which important questions may be discussed.

Hon. Robert T. Turner,

MAYOR OF ELMIRA

will open the morning session with a short speech.

Afternoon Session.

At 2 o'clock, the orator of the day, Prof. S. T. Greene of the Belleville (Canada) Institution for Deaf-Mutes, or his substitute, Prof. T. H. Jewell of the New York Institution, will discourse upon subjects of interest and importance. Addresses by distinguished guests.

Wednesday Evening.

At 7:45 o'clock, services for deaf-mutes and their friends will be held at Trinity Church, the Rev. Dr. Knight, Rector. The service will be read orally and interpreted by signs at the same time. A number of other witnesses were examined, the driver's testimony being very generally corroborated.

The Rev. Thomas B. Berry extends a cordial invitation to the deaf-mutes of Washington, Warren and Saratoga counties, and also to those belonging to the Troy and Albany branches of the Church Mission to Deaf-mutes, to visit him at Granville, N. Y., August 8th and 9th and hold a second annual picnic.

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GUILLOTINE.

Brooklyn, July 15, '77.

Bathing on Wheels.

TURKISH PALACE BATH CAR—A WATER-TOWN INVENTION—REFINEMENT OF LUXURY—CHARLES H. COOPER, INVENTOR.

(From the Watertown Despatch, July 21, 1877.)

Among the strange places into which man has penetrated in search of health, there are probably none on earth, or under it, more attractive to that end than Turkey or Russia. One reason is that the inhabitants of those countries practice a habit of cleanliness, and have a modus operandi of their own to insure success and health. The custom of bathing, so essential to the cleanliness and the comfort of mankind, was undoubtedly first practiced in hot countries and in the open air, and was copied with the first inhabitants of the world. The refinements of civilization and the wants of man, removed from the sea and from rivers and streams convenient for this practice, have made it a household affair.

Domestic baths suggested by the wants and conveniences of life were used at very early periods. Diomedes and Ulysses are represented by Homer as using a domestic bath after they had washed in the sea. The Egyptians, the Greeks and the Romans, as they advanced in civilization erected public baths of the greatest splendor. Both history and tradition fail to carry us back to the origin of the Hot Bath.

In the district of Lebanon, where the habits of the people have always been the same within the memory of man, interesting remains of the Hot Bath exist.

Assyria, Egypt and Morocco contain them. Throughout Europe and particularly in France and England, are furnished abundant evidences that centuries ago this kind of bath flourished with them. In Ireland also are remains of bathing-houses, which in ancient times were used to relieve various maladies. The North American Indians had a rude form of

hot bath; so also did the ancient Mexicans. Indeed, there is hardly a race, rude or refined, which has not spontaneously recognized heat as a curative agent.

Wherever Rome bore her civilization, the bath accompanied her. With the degeneracy and overthrow of

that power came the abuse and disuse of the bath, with perhaps one exception.

To the Turks are indebted for the preservation of the bath as in vogue in ancient times. Hence the name TURKISH BATHS. They adopted it from their conquered enemies, the Greeks, and have made no modification in its usages. The Turkish and Roman Baths are no longer an experiment in this country. Though of small beginning, it has already attained a wide popularity, and its progress has been one continued blossoming to the community.

The weak have been strengthened, the sick have been healed, and the well have, by its delightful influence, been enabled to rejoice with increased vigor and consequent happiness.

Though of comparatively recent revival, in these latter days it has received the sanction and active co-operation of some of the most eminent medical authorities wherever it is properly known.

We urge the claims of the TURKISH BATH, because we know that its use is attended with countless advantages to any one who may adopt it, and there is scarcely an individual, who may receive benefit therefrom; and when its use shall have become universal, then will disappear from the land many of the diseases that now afflict mankind.

Thus will the people be placed in a higher plane of health; thus will sanitary science be brought home to every individual, for its use more complete cleanliness can be secured than by any other process, and therefore will people become better looking, because they will have a cleaner and more active skin, with purer blood, more completely circulating through it; then will people live longer in the land, because the bath will save much friction to the machinery of life; nor will the poison of contagion have as fruitful a field to work in. Then shall all rise up and say, "Thrice blessed is the

TURKISH BATH."

When Turkish Baths were first started in this country (May, 1863,) on that day but one bather came.

After four days then came four more; after an interval of six days then came three bathers; in two days more came another bather, and so on for about a month before a uniformity of daily baths were given.

Then after the first four, the second about 4,000; the third nearly 6,000; the fourth over 10,000, and the fifth year over 15,000.

To day there are several flourishing establishments not only in New York, but in many of the permanent cities of the Union. The day will come when not only shall we have the bath in every large village, but gentlemen's private residences will not be complete without it.

To remedy the defect in small villages (and even cities) from the coast of Maine to that of California, our enterprising young friend and townsmen Charles H. Cooper, has modeled and patented a Turkish Bath Car, as neat a specimen of mechanism as can be found anywhere. As we understand it, it is a new and original idea of Mr. Cooper, and to examine this specimen of his inventive genius and handiwork, stop at Sterling & Mosher's window in the Arcade and you can judge for yourself.

The model is on the scale of an inch to the foot. It has a drawing room 10x15; Russian and Plunge bath 8x7½; three shampooing rooms 6x7½; Tepidarium 10x23; movable closets 2x10; passages 18 inches, everything complete. Temperature of the

different rooms will vary from eighty degrees to one hundred and sixty. To light the different compartments blue glass will be used in the roof. Mr. Cooper's idea is, that the car can be run on regular trains anywhere in the United States, and passengers can have full benefit of the bath by paying the regular fee, or the car can be switched off on a side track in any town or village, and remain a day or two to accommodate residents. As to the novelty of a Turkish Bath, you enter a dressing room furnished with seats, mirrors and toilet articles, also numerous couches when, after the bath, the visitor reclines before dressing.

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The Margate (England) Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES TO THE CHILDREN.

From Margate and Ramsgate News, June 29, 1877.

The most interesting event which has occurred in connection with this establishment since its opening and perhaps one of the most interesting that has occurred in connection with any charitable institution in Margate, has been the distribution of prizes to the afflicted children who are so nobly and tenderly cared for within the philanthropic walls of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, which took place on Saturday last. About 1 p.m., the respected Treasurer of the institution, Charles Few, Esq., having taken the chair, the boys and girls filed into the hall from their respective entrances in the most orderly manner, presenting a remarkably clean, cheerful, and well cared for appearance as they passed the Chairman each in turn gracefully saluting him, and the faces of all beamed with gratitude and pleasure as they recognized their warm-hearted benefactors among the members of the Committee present. They remained standing while a suitable prayer was offered up by the head master in the sign language of the dumb, the whole of which appeared to be intelligible to them, for they followed it throughout with reverent and intelligent interest, and at the name of Jesus, every youthful head simultaneously bowed. Prayer over, on a single command the children took their seats. The Chairman then, in substance, addressed the meeting as follows:—On behalf of the Committee he thanked the visitors for their presence on a day of much interest to them all. He hoped it would be a day which would mark the commencement of progress. He was glad of a meeting of this kind, of the presence of visitors, members, and their friends, as it brought the school under review, and assisted the establishment by keeping it in good order. They desired to be visited, it was deeply interesting to the children, who scrutinized visitors, and were fond of being inspected, and not stared at. The Institution had a great work to do, and he hoped under God's blessing, it would succeed. The applications for the admission of deaf and dumb children increased so rapidly as to induce them to start this branch establishment at Margate, though it might be considered a separate one. They adopted, so far as they knew, the best system of teaching. In some places they taught wholly by signs; the German system was by articulation; but in their establishment both systems were combined, and experience has shown it works well. The question which was the best system was now exciting a good deal of attention; but they must consider it with all its surroundings. The children they had to deal with were those of the poor, not of the well-to-do, and their affliction was not the result of accident. They were taken from the indigent poor, and were born deaf, and there was, therefore, a marked difference between them and the children of the affluent classes, who can go into lip teaching from infancy. He then described the parentage and circumstances of some of the children admitted to the Institution, in proof of this statement, and said, "Look at these as samples of the cases that have to be attended to and instructed." The establishment was not for the wealthy and the mighty; but for the poor. They had experienced teachers, and for children such as they had to deal with, the combined system was the best. He then powerfully described the difficulties that had to be contended against in the low and neglected condition of the children who came to them, whose minds were like a piece of blank paper. Within 12 months they had become a flourishing Institution, as shown by the inspector who had visited them, part of which he read, and which showed the Institution to be in a most flourishing condition, both intellectually and morally. The children had worked up well, considering that more than half of them had just come from their homes, the other half being from the establishment in the Old Kent Road. He would ask the master to tell them in what beautiful order the establishment was, which he hoped would bear fruit after they were all dead and gone. He had been expressly instructed by the Committee to convey their thanks to the whole of the staff of the establishment for their attention. Illness had for a while deprived them of the valuable services of the matron, Mrs. Combeare (of whom he spoke in the highest terms of commendation); but they all hoped to have her with them again soon, in renovated health. They spent a large amount £2,368 last year in the education department, and their other expenses were in proportion. Considering the large number they had to care for, their instruction and the other work of the establishment were equally satisfactory. The drawing was under the Science and Art Department, and shows creditable work, no less than five of their scholars having been awarded prizes, which they thought would compare favourably with children of the same class in any other school in the Kingdom. The

whole business of the establishment is flourishing and in extremely good order. After the next election 25 children would be drafted into this establishment, where they would have every comfort, and be well taught and cared for. They would come very rough, they could not expect poor deaf and dumb children to be otherwise, as they did not get their fair share of care. This had to be allowed for in estimating the work done by the establishment. He did not intend to make them a studied speech, as he liked to say what was uppermost in his mind. Help could be afforded them not only with money, but with prayers and sympathy. If they saw a blot anywhere in the establishment they had only to point it out, and it would be attended to. He then read further extracts from the report of the last examination of the Institution by Inspector Gibbs, commenting upon each paragraph as he read it and showing its satisfactory nature. The result of this examination he described as extremely gratifying to the Committee. With an able and united staff of officials they had every reason to hope for success, and no efforts would be spared to keep the institution in a flourishing condition. They worked under adverse circumstances, and would very much like people to look in, inspect their workings, and make suggestions. They had done an immense amount of work since the opening, and the officials had worked very hard, and he could only beg of them to go over the whole building and see for themselves what they had done with the money of the public. Mr. Few then resumed his seat amidst loud applause, having been loudly applauded throughout various parts of his interesting speech.

Mr. Elliott, the head master, next rose and addressed the meeting as follows. The Chairman, he observed, had taken the wind out of his sails, and left him with hardly anything to say. He referred to the vast importance to the afflicted class before them of an institution such as theirs; it was important to all, but this multiplied by ten would indicate its importance to the afflicted ones before them. Without education they were little better than animals. What can they know beyond what they perceive with their eyes? He then powerfully described the magnitude of the deprivation of the powers of hearing and speaking, the most painful feature in connection with it being that it prevented those so afflicted from acquiring any knowledge of revealed religion, and numbers of them in the past must have died without the knowledge that they had a Savior. Education gives them this knowledge and supplies most of their other deficiencies. They don't know the name of anything, and have first to learn the names of things, and next, which is far more difficult, how to use the names. He then dwelt upon the difficulties of teaching deaf and dumb children, and entered into an examination of the various systems of instruction by signs, lips, voices, etc. It might seem strange, but all these apparently dumb children had voices which could be sufficiently developed to render them intelligible to their friends. Children came to them without a language, with their ideas crude; they developed their ideas and voices artificially, and, in addition to language, taught speeches as an acquirement. He then explained, in a lucid and exceedingly interesting manner, the continental system of lip teaching, observing that it was only adapted to the wealthy. He referred to Miss Nelson (the young lady we have already alluded to) as a successful instance of this German system of instruction, but said its success as in this instance, depends on a great amount of individual instruction, more than they could possibly afford, or even the Government could afford to pay for. In America the system was supported at a lavish expenditure of from £70 to £80 per head per year, but this was quite beyond what could be expended here. He then distributed the prizes as follows:—To Mary A. Clements a work box, and to William Denny a writing desk. But G. S. Norton, Esq., appreciating the praiseworthy self-denial of Emma Fuller, determined that she should not go unrewarded, and, accordingly, very kindly presented her with a similar prize to that she had so generously surrendered, amidst the loud applause of the assembly. The prizes for excellence in drawing (freehand), awarded by the Science and Art Department, were then awarded to George Coombs, William Denny, George Kingman, Francis Newport, and Charles Prior, and consisted in each case of a drawing board and T square. The company afterwards left for the play ground, where, perhaps, the most interesting spectacle of the day was witnessed. The boys fell in by companies, and were put through company and battalion evolutions by their able and most efficient drill master, Mr. Dutton, in a style

from the love of work. He then gave illustrations of the method of articulation, and signaling a number of the children to him, who, he stated, had all been born deaf, he gave the clearest proof of how the dormant powers of speech had been cultivated in them, by making each in succession answer such questions as, "Have you a father?" "Are you a good boy?" to which a girl replied, amidst laughter, "I am a girl." "Are you a baby?" to which one of the biggest girls responded "I am not a baby," and a boy, "I am, sir." The answers were given readily, but, as might have been expected in a somewhat unnatural tone, and without the slightest modulation or euphony in the voice; but still, all were perfectly distinct and intelligible, and showed how much may be accomplished in this direction with patient and intelligible teaching.

The chairman again rose, and said this illustration would prove what the master had done with crude material; it showed that the *voix humaine* was in them and could be brought out of them. He would now proceed with the distribution of prizes, which he awarded as follows:

5TH, OR HIGHEST GRADE OF INSTRUCTION.—*For Progress:* 1st, William King, writing case; 2nd, Francis Newport, box of colours; *Arithmetic:* William King, box of colours; *Good Conduct:* Laura Roe, needle case; *Writing:* Arthur Morcombe, penholder.

4TH GRADE.—*For Progress:* 1st, Catherine Haddon, writing; 2nd, Mary A. Church, needle case; *Arithmetic:* Edwin Brown, telescope; *Good Conduct:* Mary A. Clements, pair of Scissors; *Writing:* Richard Cotton, penholder.

3RD GRADE.—*For Progress:* 1st, Kate Webb, writing case; 2nd, Louisa Allchin, money box; *Arithmetic:* Edwin Wilson, writing case; *Good Conduct:* Mary A. Clements, pair of Scissors; *Writing:* Richard Cotton, penholder.

2ND GRADE.—*For Progress:* 1st, Joseph Hill, box of colours; 2nd, Louisa High, lady's companion; *Good Conduct:* Emily Slater, money box; *Writing:* Agnes King, penholder.

1ST GRADE.—*For Progress:* 1st, Clara Taylor, lady's companion; 2nd, Ada Robind, reward cards; 3rd, William Tedder, telescope; *Good Conduct:* Mary Churches, reward cards; *Writing:* Ada Robins, penholder.

NEW BOYS.—*For Progress:* 1st, T. W. Wilmet, telescope; 2nd, F. G. Cotton, reward cards; *Good Conduct:* George Duckett, reward cards.

NEW GIRLS.—*For Progress:* 1st, Annie Adams, reward cards; 2nd, Lettie Ferguson, reward cards; *Good Conduct:* Emma Hall, needle case.

FOR NEEDLEWORK.—1st, Agnes King, lady's companion; 2nd, Maria Hemson, lady's companion; 3rd, Elizabeth Mackenzie, needle case; 4th, Margaret Payne, needle case.

FOR USEFULNESS AS MONITORS.—Emma Fuller, case of bodkins; Catherine Haddon, pen-wiper; William Denny, purse; Edwin Wilson, telescope.

The following prizes, however, were the most interesting of all. As Alfred Layton, Esq., the generous donor, explained in presenting them, he had heard that deaf and dumb children were naturally of a bad temper. This he did not believe, and to test the matter he had offered prizes to be awarded by the children themselves, for good conduct and amiability. The result had justified his expectations. The girls had unanimously agreed that Emma Fuller (a nice pleasant looking little girl, whose appearance showed the soundness of the children's judgement), was best deserving of the prize; but she, knowing she would have another opportunity of winning the prize, generously exerted her influence to get it for Mary Clements, an older girl who would soon be leaving the school, and would have no other opportunity of competing for it. Mr. Layton then distributed the prizes as follows:—To Mary A. Clements a work box, and to William Denny a writing desk. But G. S. Norton, Esq., appreciating the praiseworthy self-denial of Emma Fuller, determined that she should not go unrewarded, and, accordingly, very kindly presented her with a similar prize to that she had so generously surrendered, amidst the loud applause of the assembly. The prizes for excellence in drawing (freehand), awarded by the Science and Art Department, were then awarded to George Coombs, William Denny, George Kingman, Francis Newport, and Charles Prior, and consisted in each case of a drawing board and T square. The company afterwards left for the play ground, where, perhaps, the most interesting spectacle of the day was witnessed. The boys fell in by companies, and were put through company and battalion evolutions by their able and most efficient drill master, Mr. Dutton, in a style

that astonished everyone present, and certainly surpassed anything of the kind we had ever before seen. Mr. Dutton must have been indefatigable in his exertions to bring them to such a high state of proficiency, which reflects the highest credit upon him. The movements gone through were companies in line, general salute, bayonet exercise (splendidly done), skirmishing drill (excellent), forming, rallying, and company squares, marching past by companies and by fours. We know some military bodies that might very profitably take a lesson from these children, who very much surpass them in steadiness and precision of movements. In the march past, the girls were formed up in companies also, and preceded the boys. The drill over, the sports began, and were entered into with the utmost zest and enjoyment. Mr. Gibbs, one of the masters, officiated as umpire; there were foot races, throwing cricket ball, Siamese twin race, jumping, a sack race, the tug of war, and the giant's strides, after which the girls went to their own play ground and enjoyed a game of croquet, and two selected eleven of the boys played a match at cricket. Thus was brought to a close one of the most deeply interesting gatherings we remember ever to have attended, one that could not fail to afford heartfelt joy to every sympathizer with poor afflicted humanity, whose deprivations never so powerfully appeal to our sympathies as when we witness them in the young and the innocent. It only remains to add that the weather was delightful, and that the Committee and officials generally were unceasing in their attentions to their visitors, kept open house and offered a hearty welcome to all who chose to partake of their hospitality, which most present did. Personally we have to express our grateful acknowledgments to every member connected with the staff of the institution, for the courtesy shown and the desire evinced to afford us every possible information we required: but our acknowledgments are especially due to the respected secretary, W. H. Warwick, Esq., the head master, Mr. R. Elliott, and to G. S. Norton, Mark Sanderson, and Richard Winch, Esqrs., members of the committee, for their polite attentions. We had almost omitted to mention that some exceedingly creditable work of the children, consisting of freehand drawing and sewing, was exhibited in the school room.

The same paper of July 6th has an article relating to the Margate Institution as follows: It is highly gratifying to find, from the full report in our columns last week of the interesting proceedings at the Deaf and Dumb Asylum on Saturday, the 23d ultimo, how much has been done in our day to alleviate the inexpressively sad lot of deaf mutes. For centuries, owing to ignorance of how to communicate with them, the unfortunate creatures were little better than mere animals. They knew nothing of revealed religion, or of what was going on in the world in which they lived, beyond what they saw with their eyes, and the past was completely sealed book to them. The God-like power of reason, rusted in them unused, and thousands must have lived and died without the knowledge that they had a Savior, and an assurance of a bright hereafter. We shudder at the prospect of consigning a living body to the tomb; but to us it is more dreadful to contemplate the intellectual part of man caged, cabin'd, and confined within the tomb of its fleshly tabernacle, and incapable of giving the indication of its existence. Just imagine the mind of a Shakespeare, a Milton or a Newton thus circumstanced! And who knows but that intellects possessing capabilities not inferior to theirs, may have struggled to penetrate the fearful gloom of the prison-house in which they were confined, and longed to reveal their brightness and power to the world. The history of the attempts made to bring the deaf and dumb into communication with their fellow creatures, and to instruct them in religious and general knowledge is profoundly interesting. Although we read of a deaf and dumb man having been taught to repeat words and sentences by John, Bishop of Hexham, in the seventh century, it was not until eight centuries afterwards that any attempt was made to instruct this unfortunate class of people. The learned and versatile Jerome Carden, having pointed out the connection between speech and thought, and shown that written characters and thoughts might be associated without the intervention of sounds, was the first to indicate a system on which the instruction of those incapable of either hearing or uttering intelligible sounds, was possible though difficult. Soon after,

Father Ponce, a Spanish Monk, (1520-84) acquired a great reputation for teaching the deaf and dumb to write; and in 1620 Joan Paulo Bonet, another Spanish Monk, wrote a book on the instruction of deaf mutes, and invented a one-handed alphabet.

The first schools for the education of deaf-mutes were established in Paris by the Abbé de l'Epée, in 1760, about which time Heincke and Percier also devoted their attention to the instruction of the deaf and dumb. These may be considered the pioneers of the science, the first two being the founders respectively of what are known as the French and German systems. They inaugurated a new and brighter era for the poor afflicted creatures who were the objects of their solicitude, and did much to render their existence more tolerable and useful. Subsequently the foundation laid by them was developed and improved by Sicard, Braudwood, Watson, and others, until it attained its present state of comparative perfection.

There are, Mr. R. Elliott, the able head master of this Asylum, informs us—three systems of instruction now in use, as to the relative merits of which much controversy prevails. Enthusiastic admirers of, and believers in, each, in turn declare their particular system to be the best, although we understand, essentially there is a little difference between them. They appear to be traveling up different sides of the pyramid, and will doubtless be surprised some day to find themselves united in harmony of belief on its top. These systems are known as the natural, the artificial, and the combined. The first, distinguished as the French system, regards deafness as involving irremediable dumbness and, accordingly, ignores speech as a means of instruction, depending entirely upon dactylography (finger speaking) and writing. In the second, termed the German system, the possibility of speech and of its recognition on the lips of others, by the organic features of its articulation, is believed in, and speech, therefore, is taught and made the instrument of instruction. The third, or combined system, which is that employed at our Asylum, admits the possibility, in some degree, of acquiring speech and ability to read the lips, and utilize it, but more as an accomplishment and as an extra subject of instruction, preferring to rely upon the natural or French system for its basis.

In America, where the training of deaf-mutes has engrossed much attention, and been very carefully investigated, the German system has been adopted in one institution only—the Clark Institute, Northampton, Mass. Some exceptionally satisfactory results have been obtained under it as in the case of Miss Nelson, referred to in our report, whose sister, Miss Lizzie P. Nelson, has very kindly sent us the following particulars of her training. She was first taught at this establishment to use the voice, and progressed so rapidly that in five weeks she was able to write, speak, and understand fully, some twenty sentences, and fifty words. After nine months there she returned home, and since then has had a private governess. She now converses freely, by lip reading, with the members of her family. But it is easy to see that articulation is limited in a way writing and signs are not. There are many sounds, such as gutturals, which produce no lip or other facial movement, and which, therefore, cannot be made intelligible, this combined with the very great amount of careful individual instruction it requires, and the consequent expense it entails, have prevented its being encouraged in this country, as it has been elsewhere, particularly in the case of the children of the poor. Cases like Miss Nelson's are regarded as the exception, not the rule, and as due, in a great measure, to the superior intelligence of the child; but even in such successful instances as this, the weakness of the system of training is seen, as soon as an attempt is made to converse, by means of articulation, with strangers. On the whole then, and bearing in mind the excellent results we witnessed on Saturday week, we cannot but express our concurrence in the opinion of Mr. Elliott, that the Committee of the Asylum, in determining to employ the combined method of instruction, acted wisely and secured the greatest advantage for those under their care.

Few people have any conception what a large proportion of the population of this country are deaf mutes. At the census of 1851, there were 17,300 so afflicted, or one in every 1,590. At the present time the total number is probably little short of 23,000. Since its establishment in 1792, the parent institution for deaf and dumb children, in the Old Kent Road, has admitted no less than 4,170 boys and girls, of whom it has apprenticed 1,552, at an expense for premiums of £14,862 19s. 6d. Its expenses now amount to £12,000 a year, which, as a visit to the Asylum in Victoria road will show, is expended in the most thoroughly satisfactory manner. We never saw a building more admirably designed, or better suited for its purpose, or one in such thorough order and efficiency; we consider it in every way an honour to the philanthropic spirit of the country, and we sincerely trust the people of Margate will evince their sympathetic interest in it, by visiting it from time to time, and helping it, as the chairman of the meeting begged them to do, not only with their money, but with their prayers and sympathy. Hard and selfish indeed must be the heart that could witness the sight presented by these poor and grievously afflicted children and not thank God for what Christian love and charity have done for them, or refrain from resolving to associate itself in some way, with that large-hearted philanthropy and benevolence so conspicuously and honorably characteristic of our country and our time; which nurses the sick, comforts the distressed, reclaims the sinner, succours the wounded, provides for the widow and fatherless, and tenderly nurtures and cares for those whom God in his inscrutable wisdom, has seen good to afflict.

As there is no ill that flesh is heir to so great as that of the loss of speech and of hearing, so there is none that so loudly appeals to our sympathies and demands our support. Charity is but too often indiscreetly exercised and grossly misapplied, doing more harm than good; still more often perhaps, when the object is worthy, it sustains the afflicted without lightening the affliction; but in the case of the deaf and dumb it is otherwise: charity not only sustains, but it supplies an equivalent, or nearly so, for the great loss affliction has entailed; it unlocks at the same time the gates of heaven and of knowledge to the afflicted one, and elevates him from the merely animal to the intellectual stage of existence. Who, knowing this, can any longer hesitate to identify himself with so noble a cause?

A Novel in One Chapter.

The following is from a Paris paper. It may be true, but it is more likely to be the product of imagination. As a story it is rather good: "Here's the story of an unfortunate young lawyer.

The unlucky wight was head over heels in love with a beautiful girl, and was about to be married to her. On the eve of the wedding he was called on to defend an awful miscreant—a man of thirty, who had murdered his mother and father. The case seemed a lost one, and when the prosecutor had closed, the young lawyer was just about giving up the struggle without an effort. Suddenly he perceived at the far extremity of the court room his beloved and her parents, who had come to see what kind of stuff he was made of. The presence of the one he worshipped changes his train of thought. He feels that he must make a show of talent, and commencing his argument, rises to the highest flights of eloquence. In a word he succeeded in showing that the criminal is an upright, virtuous and much abused man, and obtains his acquittal. In the evening, the lawyer, with triumphant air, calls at the house of his future father-in-law, expecting that his success will insure him a warm reception. To his surprise, he finds the young girl cold and her parents much embarrassed. He asks what this sort of reception means. "My friend," says he, whom the young man had already begun to call father-in-law, "I must tell you—my daughter loves another." "Another! Who is the man?" The good and virtuous man whom you to-day, by your eloquence, restored to society, replies the father.

Insured.
Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A family up town owned a dog. The paterfamilias told his boy one morning to take the dog to the pound and have it drowned. The little fellow loved the dog, and, going to his mother, prevaricated, saying that his father had told him to get \$2 and register the animal. She gave him the money, and he went to the Clerk's office and got a license, after which he went to his father's store, and, showing the license, triumphantly exclaimed, "Pa, I've got the dog's life insured."

The Russian measure of distance is a verst. It was adopted as the middle method in which the natives could say that their roads were the veriest that they ever saw.